Death & Claire; a conversation.

G, canon-compliant mostly.

Dec. 15th, 2010 09:54 am (UTC)

"Are - do people get second chances?" she asks, thinking of a half-remembered father.

Death is silent, and silent for so long that Claire has time to remember a bright fire behind her eyes, behind her lips as her father demanded that she be free.

When Death speaks, it is with the weight of centuries, and he is *old*.

"No," Death tells her. "They do not."

She is certain that he could tell her more, might explain if she asks, but -

"That's all I wanted to know," she whispers. "I'm ready."

Claire is remembering her mother's tears and her father's hands and a bright white fire that was wrapped in its own pain when she told it yes, yes it could use her to help her family. She is remembering this when Death draws her close and draws her soul into the dark.